



Under



 19  0  1

Chapter 1 by NadiApple

Half light. Falling.

Falling.

I don't know how long it's been since I've seen the day.

Weeks?

Years?

Maybe just minutes?

It's hard to tell, really.

Have I ever seen day?

More than half light, ever?

I think I have, when I was young.

Before it all.

I'm thirsty.

So thirsty.

Not for water.

For revenge.

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